

## NUMBER 14.

laying hands on our institutions, repel their

draw a different lesson from the history of conflict. The fact that looms up on our eyes, great and palpable as a mountain, is this: that the struggle of the Revolution was

the "battles of the Union" which I fight, not that the colonies might be united, but that the colonies might be free," and perish my country among men if ever I am found setting the law of government above the freedom of this people.

The warning voice of the united South is uttered: if the fear of losing the many advantages now derive from this Union, be insufficient to restrain a sectional majority from manifesting hostility to our institutions by the election of Black Republicans to the Presidency of the United States, I shall regard the institution of slavery so seriously threatened as to justify and

and a calling together of all the States as-  
sembled in its perpetuation, for the adoption of such  
measures as the representatives of the States  
may deem necessary for the preservation  
of that right which was bought for us by the  
blood of our Revolutionary sires, and which we  
must surrender without pecuniary ruin and

To this council, I hope Mississippi will send the best and truest men; and when a line of duty shall have been marked out, that she will stand among the foremost of the defenders of the South, unawed by the threats of her enemies, unswayed by pretended friends, who seek to induce her to buy a temporary respite by a compromise with the traitors.

concessions, that she will be found willing and ready to maintain her inalienable right of government, even if compelled to defend it as long as that by which it was first classed. To nerve and sustain her in such a fight, the South has a better cause, double the population and twenty times the resources of the thirteen Colonies, and if we have only half their rage we may yet remain free.

That wisdom may direct our councils, that all acts may tend to the promotion of the safety and happiness of the people, let us invoke the aid of the Supreme Being, without whose blessing patriots, statesmen and warriors may be faithful, wise and brave in vain."

**LIFE NOW-A-DAYS.**  
Life is but a span—of horses;  
One is "Age," the other "Prime";  
Up and down the hill our course is;  
"Go in ponies!"—"make your time."  
Boyhood pities the Whip of pleasure;  
Youthful folly gives the stroke;  
Manhood roasts them at his leisure.

"Let 'em rip," "they're tough as oak,"  
 "Hi, ya! there," the stakes we'll pocket;  
 To the wind let care be sent;  
 Time, 2:40. "Whip in socket,  
 Give 'em strain, and let 'em melt!"

On the sunny road to fifty,  
 "Prime" is drowned in Lethe's stream.  
 "Age" is left, lame, old, unthrifty;  
 Life then proves a one-horse team.

"Age" jogs on, grows quite unsteady,  
Reels and stumbles in his pace;  
"Kie is the Bucket" always ready:  
"Give it up"—Death wins the race.

**PROPOSAL.**  
BY HAYARD TAYLOR.  
The violet loves a sunny bank,  
The cowslip loves the lea,  
The scarlet creeper loves the elm;  
But I love thee, my dear May!

But I love thee.  
The sunshine kisses mount and vale,  
The stars they kiss the sea,  
The west winds kiss the clover bloomy;  
But I kiss thee.

The oriole weds his mottled mate,  
The lily's bride o' the bee:  
Heaven's marriage ring is round the earth;  
Shall I wed thee?

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—A correspondent of the Charleston Mercury writes from Blackville, S. C., on the 19th ult., as follows:  
 "Our citizens have appointed a committee

to give to wait on all persons arriving here as a suspicious character, for the purpose of examining such persons and giving them such treatment as the circumstances demand.

On the night of the 11th inst., a steamer trimmer became alarmed and left by stealth. On the 13th inst., Salvo, whose head was shaved and tarred at Lowry Post Office, was shipped by railroad to Augusta, and is now, we understand, in Edgefield District.

uning pinoos. On the 14th we sent off a foot-traveler, who was passing through the country with an air gun, a dice box, and some stereoscopic views, and, last night, we started back to Charleston a man named

Jones, who came here with his wife, direct from Vermont, for the professed purpose of making ambrotypes. Having no use for such vagabond characters, when they hail from abolition territory, we advise them to keep

\*The Columbus (Ga.) Sun also mentions the arrest, in that city, of Wm. Scott, a member of the firm of Chas. Scott & Co., dealers in embroideries, linens, &c., 256 Canal street, New York. An open expres-

sion of sympathy for "Old Brown," and the possession of Beecher's incendiary sermons, were the occasion of the arrest. He received "notice to quit," and took his departure by the first train."

DECIDEDLY ANCIENT.—Speaking of old folks, several of the papers have of late been giving lists of the most aged men in the country. We think we know a case that will top them all down. There is an old

colored woman in Columbia, Ala., who on being asked her age, stated that she did not know how old she was, but *she cooked for the hands that dug the Chatahoochee river.*—*Some! ain't it?*

Always be up at sunrise if you wish to have the most golden of prospects.

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